

Business what Steam is to
Technology that great propelling
power. This paper gives results.

HARDY, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXV.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

"Excelsior" is Our Motto.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1909.

Good Advertisers

Use these columns for results.
An advertisement in this paper
will reach a good class of people.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year.

NUMBER 48.

Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Many trouble makes you miserable.
Everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's
Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and
bladder remedy, because of its remark-
able health restoring
properties. Swamp-
Root fulfills almost
every wish in over-
coming rheumatism,
pain in the back, kid-
neys, liver, bladder
and every part of the
urinary passage. It
corrects inability to
retain seminal fluid in passing it,
and overcomes that unpleasant
condition of being compelled to go often
during the day, and to get up many
times during the night.
Swamp-Root is not recommended for
anything but if you have kidney, liver
or bladder trouble, it will be found just
the remedy you need. It has been thor-
oughly tested in private practice, and has
proved so successful that a special ar-
rangement has been made by which all
readers of this paper, who have not al-
ready tried it, may have a sample bottle
sent free by mail, also a book telling
more about Swamp-Root, and how to
find out if you have kid-
ney or bladder trouble.
When writing mention that you saw
this advertisement in the Commonwealth,
and send your address to
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root,
Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent
and one-dollar size bottles are sold by
all druggists. Don't make any mistake
but remember the name, Swamp-Root,
Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the ad-
dress, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

A. PAUL KITCHIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Practices Anywhere.

DR. J. P. WIMBERLEY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Office on Depot Street.

DR. A. C. LIVERMON,
DENTIST.
Office up stairs in White-
head Building.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock
and 2 to 5 o'clock.

J. MCBRYDE WEBB,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT
LAW,
419-221 Atlantic Trust Building
Norfolk, Va.
Notary Public. Bell Phone 760

EDWARD L. TRAVIS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT
LAW,
Halifax, N. C.
Money Loaned on Farm Lands

WILL H. JOSEY,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

**PARKER'S
HAIR BALM**
Cures itching scalp, dandruff, itching
head, restores falling hair, keeps hair
soft, smooth, and glossy. Sold by
all druggists. Price 25c. Made by
Parker Bros. Manufacturing Co., Lowell,
Mass.



...OUR...
GLASSES
Make All the
World Seem
BRIGHTER
Made to Suit
YOUR EYES.
Tucker, Hall & Co.,
The Expert Opticians,
53 Granby St., Norfolk, Va.
Catalogue on Application.

**HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets**
A Busy Medicine for Busy People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver
and Kidney Troubles, Headaches, Migraine,
Nervousness, Stomach Disorders, Bowel
Obstruction, Biliousness, Eczema, Itchy
Skin, and all the ills that result from
impure blood. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in
the form of a tea. Genuine made by
HOLLISTER'S TEA COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

Thoughts on the Twenty-Third Psalm.

Written and read for the R. Y. P. U. by Mrs.
Clarence Chambliss, Wakefield, N. C., October
10th, 1909.

The twenty-third Psalm has
been termed the "Nightengale
of Psalms." It fills the earth
with melodious joy—greater
than heart can conceive. It
has charmed griefs, driven out
doubts and fears and sorrows;
it has comforted a host of poor;
it has encouraged great armies
of people; it has poured the
balm of consolation into the
hearts of sick; it has comforted
widows and orphans; it has
visited and broken chains of
prisons (as in the case of Peter);
it has illuminated hospitals and
carried a message of peace.
All this, and its work is not
done. It will sing on to the
people of this generation and
the next, nor will it fold its
wings 'till the last pilgrim is
safe on the eternal shore.

Near the close of his life,
David summed up his blessings
in this Psalm. He was a shep-
herd boy and knew the rela-
tionship of a shepherd to his
flock—how the shepherd loved
his sheep and would risk his
life for them.

The sheep in the Eastern herd
knew the voice of their shep-
herd. A great number of herds
may gather about a watering
place and mix and mingle to-
gether, but a shepherd may
pronounce certain words and
all his sheep will separate
themselves from the great com-
pany and follow their master.

The good shepherd has skill
in pasturing his sheep. In the
Old Country the hot summer's
sun kills out all the grass on
the hill-sides, and pasture can
be found for the herds of sheep
only in the valleys and near
streams. The good shepherd
skillfully leads his flock from
place to place and keeps them
supplied with good grazing.

The shepherd knows his
sheep and can tell when one is
absent. When he misses one
from his herd he goes out and
is not satisfied until he restores
it to the flock. When this
Psalm was written there was a
great number of robbers who
made their living by robbing
people, and especially by steal-
ing sheep and other animals.
Then wild beasts were in great
abundance, and they frequen-
tly broke in upon herds and
carried some away. The shep-
herd defended his sheep against
them, sometimes at the risk of
his life. He would carry on
his back the wounded one or
any that were too weak to
walk, and care for them and
rejoice to have them back in
the fold.

David had in mind this ten-
der relationship of shepherd
and flock when he sang this
Psalm—"The Lord is my Shep-
herd". He felt the full force
of what he was saying, and

knew his Shepherd would care
for him. Godly persons can
talk with certainty and posi-
tiveness about what God will
do for them. If we look to
worldly affairs we shall want,
because worldly affairs must
perish. Lands, merchandise,
art, trade, profession, all these
may fail us at any time and we
be reduced to want; but if we
are letting the Lord be our
Shepherd, and if we are look-
ing to him for everything, we
may boldly say with the Psalm-
ist, "I shall not want."

FOOD FOR A YEAR

Meat..... 300 lbs.
Wheat..... 240 qts.
Potatoes..... 100 lbs.
Eggs..... 27 doz.
Vegetables..... 500 lbs.

This represents a fair ra-
tion for a man for a year.
But some people eat and
eat and grow thinner. This
means a defective digestion
and unsuitable food. A large
size bottle of
Scott's Emulsion
equals in nourishing prop-
erties ten pounds of meat.
Your physician can tell you
how it does it.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Send the name of your paper and this ad. for our
beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book.
Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

left the city and failed to take
provisions for himself and his
body guard. He soon found
himself a good distance from
Jerusalem, amongst enemies
and without food. God moved
a few faithful ones to prepare
food and all things necessary
for his comfort. He thinks of
this and remembers that God
had prepared a table for him
right in the presence of his en-
emies. So God will take care
of his followers in spite of all
our enemies, if we only trust
Him.

The shepherd boy had the
greatest honor of the time con-
ferred upon him—he was
crowned king. He gave God
the credit for it. All who ac-
cept Jesus and become his fol-
lowers are kings with Jesus.
God appoints the Christian's
head with the oil of grace in
this life, and in the life to come
we will be joint heirs with
Jesus Christ our Lord. The
greatest honor to a Christian is
to be anointed with the Holy
Ghost, and this anointing
must take place if the Chris-
tian has any influence for good
in this world.

David has been trying to re-
count the blessings he has had
in this life; as he thinks they
crowd into his mind so fast he
realizes how impossible it is
and exclaims, "My cup runneth
over"! Here the music of the
Psalm bursts forth in its grand-
est melodies, and every Chris-
tian can try in vain to count
his blessings, but will have to
join the sweet refrain, "My cup
runneth over!"

The Psalm is simply the
Christian's experience and
closes with an abiding faith in
God, not only for this life but
for the life to come. David
was nearing the end of his life
and spoke from a rich experi-
ence, and had bright hopes for
the future that the same Shep-
herd who had so abundantly
provided for him in the past
would certainly care for him
not only until death but
throughout eternity.

All Christians who are living
obedient lives can claim as
THEIR OWN every blessing
pointed out in this Psalm, and
with David rest assured that
they "shall dwell in the house
of the Lord forever."—Novem-
ber Pastoral Visitor.

The Country Woman's Career.

House work, instead of drudgery,
is a beautiful science capable of de-
velopment into art. She whose mind
is alert to learn the best ways of
caring for house and premises,
to preserve the family health, and
who studies the food problem that
her table may offer the variety to
provide for growth and repair, un-
derstanding that the body, being so
largely dependent on food, may be
strong and vigorous, or weak and
ailing according to the food and its
preparation, is filling a career sur-
passed only by the ability to mental-
ly and morally train her family
aright.

It is a beautiful thing to write a
book, to sing a song or paint a pic-
ture, but it is more beautiful, more
helpful and far-reaching to give to
the world a family possessing bright
discriminating minds in sound,
healthy bodies, whose moral precep-
tions will keep them on the side
of the right and justice, and whose
Christian training will urge them to
helpful deeds. This is a career open
to every woman.

One beautiful home in a neighbor-
hood will awaken emulation, result-
ing in the improvement of each
home's surroundings. One church
yard and school yard made attrac-
tive in a country, will be an impetus
to all others, and all things will
strengthen the love of country life
and keep more of our best young
people on the farm.

What more fruitful career than
this can be desired?—Mrs. C. S.
Everts, in Raleigh (N. C.) Progres-
sive Farmer.
This is an Easy Test.
Sprinkle Allen's Foot-Ease in one
shoe and not in the other, and notice
the difference. Just the thing to use
when rubbers or shoes become ne-
cessary, and your shoes seem to pinch.
Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept
any substitute.

What Is Your Life?

To the preacher life's a sermon,
To the joker it's a jest;
To the miser life is money,
To the loafer is rest.

To the lawyer life's a trial,
To the poet life's a song;
To the doctor life's a patient
That needs treatment right along.

To the soldier life's a battle,
To the teacher life's a school;
Life's a good thing to the wise one,
It's a failure to the fool.

To the man upon the engine
Life's a long and heavy grade;
It's a gamble to the gambler,
To the merchant life's a trade.

Life's a picture to the artist,
To the rascal life's a fraud;
Life perhaps is but a burden
To the man beneath the sod.

Life is lovely to the lover,
To the player life's a play;
Life may be a load of trouble
To the man upon the dray.

Life is but a long vacation
To the man who loves his work;
Life's an everlasting effort
To shun duty to the shirk.

To the heaven-blessed romance
Life's a story ever new;
Life is what we try to make it
Brother, what is life to you?
—S. E. Kiser.

Slanderous Words.

The Daily News believes one of the
greatest sins committed today is the
slander of one's fellowman. This
practice has become so general of
late years, a day hardly passes but
what you hear the good name of an-
other blotted with words calculated
to ruin and destroy.

People seem to take special delight
flinging darts of defamation rather
than words of praise. Bad news
spreads quickly, and when it reaches
the end of the rope is surprised to
see how much the original scandal
has been magnified and colored. For
no seeming foundation whatever,
people hatch up some trivial thing,
scatter it broadcast in the ears of
others who are ever ready listeners,
and the evil is done.

How many of our pure, innocent
women, ambitious young men, are
made to hang their heads in shame
solely because some vile tongue has
given credence rumors lacking in
foundation and wanting in truth just
for the purpose of having something
to talk about.
All grades of society indulge in
such practice and seem to gloat over
it. Some one commits a crime in the
community, or some one does an in-
discreet act; people without regard
to what is to be the outcome, reach
conclusions and then stand on the
street corners, gather around their
firesides, mingle in their clubs, and
scatter poisonous rumors, ones liable
to depreciate and destroy. They
don't wait a moment to see if Mr.
A or Mr. B is rightfully accused; oh,
no, they just take things for granted
and go right ahead with their nefar-
ious practices, not caring about the
sequence. What a shame; what a
disgrace to modern civilization. It's
time enough to condemn when one
is accused and convicted. A slander-
ous tongue is more dangerous than
the poisonous serpent. The vilifica-
tion of one's neighbors has become
to be most popular pastime in this
day and age.—Washington News.

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Life is what we try to make it
Brother, what is life to you?
—S. E. Kiser.



SHOW THEM YOUR TICKETS

This Will Surely Relieve the German
Railway Guard of His
Sadness.

Whenever a German railway guard
feels lonesome, and does not know
what else to do with himself, he takes
a walk round the train and gets the
passengers to show him their tickets,
after which he returns to his box
cheered and refreshed. Some people
rave about sunsets and mountains and
old, old masters, but to the German
railway guard the world can show
nothing more satisfying, more inspir-
ing, than the sight of a railway ticket.

Nearly all the German railway of-
ficials have this same craving for
tickets. If only they got somebody
to show them a railway ticket, they
are happy. It seemed a harmless
weakness of theirs, and B. and I de-
cided that it would be only kind to
humor them in it during our stay.
Accordingly, when we saw a Ger-
man railway official standing about,
looking sad or weary, we went up to
him and showed him our tickets. The
sight was like a ray of sunshine to
him; all his care was immediately for-
gotten. If we had not a ticket with us
at the time, we went and bought one.
A mere single third to the next sta-
tion would gladden him sufficiently in
most cases; but if the poor fellow ap-
peared very woe-begone, and as if he
wanted more than ordinary cheering
up, we got him a second-class return
—Jerome K. Jerome, "Diary of a Pil-
grimage."

How She Knew.
"I do think," exclaimed Mrs. Tol-
ker, indignantly, "that Mrs. Gadabout is
the most aggravatingly inquisitive
woman, if I must say so, I ever knew.
Why, I never pass her on the street
but what she invariably turns her
head and stares back at me to see
what I've got on and how it sets from
behind."

"How—er—that is, I was won't—ing,
my dear, how you found out that the
mean thing looked back. Some one
tell you?" inquired Mr. Tolker, lin-
nocently.

And Mrs. Tolker straightway turned
the stream of her indignation, seeth-
ing hot, from Mrs. Gadabout to her
"insinuating wretch of a husband," as
she fondly termed him, and after the
first pyrotechnic outburst steadily re-
fused to speak to the unfortunate man
for the rest of the evening.

Conducive to Speed.
Farmer Nubbins—I wuz readin' a
piece in one of these air comic pa-
pers 't'her day, Marla, which allowed
that a dude couldn't run. Said 'twant
in him to travel faster than a walk
—Mrs. Nubbins—Well, Hiram, hev ye
seen anything to convince ye to the
contrary?

Nubbins (with a reminiscent chuckle)
—Hev I? Well, I jest wish the editor
of that comic paper had bin out in
the field with me a spell ago an' seen
that air city dude who boards with
the Hankinses sa'nterin' across the pastur'
lot ahead of my two-year-old bull!

Enough Talking Already.
Stebbins—That new congressman
of ourn don't amount to much; why,
all he does is to set thar an' vote an'
let the rest do all the talkin'. He
ain't offered to make a speech yet.

Snoggins—Hain't, eh? Well, if
that's the case we orter keep him thar
right along. We're gittin' plenty of
chin muscle from congress now with-
out havin' him chip in.

Business Man's Failing.
"The policeman says you stole a
pile," remarked the magistrate, "what
have you got to say?"
"It's my busy season," explained
Third Tim, "and I was so rushed at
the noon hour I'd only time to run out
and snatch a little lunch."

Lies Included.
Bach—Ever tell a lie?
Chunley—Didn't I say I tell her
everything?

Here Is Relief for Women.
If you have pains in the back, urina-
ry, bladder or kidney trouble, and
want a certain, pleasant herb cure for
woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Aus-
tralian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-
failing regulator. At druggists or by
mail 50 cts. Sample package FREE.
Address, The Mother Gray Co., Lowell,
New York.

Knew What Was Wanted.

Miserly—So that woman doctor
charged you \$2 a visit. Well, what
did she say?

His Wife—Said I staid indoors too
much. Here's her prescription.
Miserly (reading it)—For external
use only. One nice walking dress.
One new hat. One pair gloves to
match. Apply every afternoon be-
tween three and five.—Boston Tran-
script.

Woman loves a clear, rosy complex-
ion. Eusbeck Blood Bitters purifies
the blood, clears the skin, restores
ruddy, sound health.

"Little boy," asks the well-mean-
ing reformer, "is that your mamma
over yonder with the beautiful set of
furs?"

"Yes, sir," answered the bright
lad.

"Well, do you know what poor ani-
mal it is that had to suffer in order
that your mamma might have the
furs with which she adorns herself
so proudly?"

"Yes, sir my papa." Chicago
Evening Post.

If you are suffering from biliousness,
constipation, indigestion, chronic head-
ache, invest one cent in a postal card
sent to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des
Moines, Iowa, with your name and ad-
dress plainly on the back, and they
will forward a free sample of Cham-
berlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold
by E. T. Whitehead Co.

Mrs. Noah recounted her troubles.
"I had to stand on a chair the
whole forty days," she complained;
"he took two mice aboard."
Herewith she rejoiced that it was
over.—New York Sun.

Health depends, as nature shows,
More on the interior than most sup-
pose.
Keep your system from impurities free,
By using Hollister's Rocky Mountain
Tea.
—E. T. Whitehead Co.

"These ankle straps are a big help
to the girls."

"Yes; but it looks kind of classy to
see a girl able to keep her pumps on
by mental power alone."—Pittsburg
Post.

After La Grippe

"I had suffered several weeks
with LaGrippe. Had pains in
my head and eyes. It felt as
though there was a heavy weight
on the top of my head, until it
seemed that my brain would
burst. I was so nervous that
I could not rest or sleep. When
I dozed off I would awake with
a sudden jerking of my whole
body. Dr. Miles' Nerve, Heart
Remedy and Nerve and Liver
Pills cured me. A number of
friends have since realized the
same benefits."
MRS. ALVIN H. LOCKS,
Seabrook, N. H.

The after effects of LaGrippe
are often more serious than the
disease, as it leaves the system
in a weakened condition that
invites more serious troubles,
such as pneumonia, etc.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve
should be taken for some time
to thoroughly restore nerve
strength.
Dr. Miles' Nerve is sold by all drug-
gists. If the first bottle does not benefit,
your druggist will return your money.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.